

The Long Haul

[Sean Rowe](#)

And I never hit the Spring so hard
A new born song on an old guitar
And I know what it means to be alive
She drives me crazy in all kinds of ways
Love kicked my head and took down my name
What happened
Here she comes
There we go
I feel so light and I move like a bird
Hard as a rose sharp as a word
I'm happy
Here she comes
There we go
When I die
Where I go I don't know
Through the sky maybe down low
Whichever is for real

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>